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The Choice

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Chapter 1 by Story Wars

"Rosalie!" I turned as I heard my name being yelled across the courtyard, "You promised you would play for me." My twin brother, Dante, loves it when I do anything musical for him, whether it is singing or playing something for him. According to Dante, I am his muse for movie soundtracks and movie ideas, you see, my brother is very big in the movie making business. Not just because he is a prince but because he is good at what he does. Anyway, he wanted me to play something mysterious and magical, for he was creating his "best work yet", my music is always featured in his movies… that is why we make a fantastic duo. "Dante, I have work to do. Mamma and Papá wanted to talk to me about… oh what was it… something important" I started walking away from him towards Mamma and Papá who were waiting for me across the way "Okay Rosalie, but do not forget your promise" Dante turned and headed in the opposite direction, knowing what was about to unfold. "Sir Yes sir, Dante sir" I joked.

When I finally reached mis padres, they looked as if they were about to tell me that Alegria broke my flute "wait a minute… she didn't… right?" Alegria was my baby sister. "Rosalie, come walk with us." My Mamma started walking away and I had no choice but to follow, I looked back at Papá but he just looked at the ground and stared at his shoes "Sí, Mamma" I said as I followed.

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I couldn't take? Besides you telling me that anything (sheet music or anything) has been ruined, I think I can handle it] **sigh** "Ok mi hija, you know how you are the first born?" She glanced at me "Yes mamma, and with being the first born comes great responsibility" I recited. Mamma let out a breath I didn't know she was holding "Sí, sí, and now with you coming of age…"

I stared at her in horror, "Mamma! Cómo pudiste! Sabe usted cómo caí acerca de casarse a los quince años! ¿Quién querría que su hija para casarse con sapo Viejo? Cómo podría-"[translation- Mom! How could you! You know how I feel about getting married at fifteen! Who would want their oldest daughter to be married to an old toad? How could-] she looked at me tiredly "Yes and you know how I feel about you rejecting every suitor that comes to offer his hand in marriage… that is why your Papá and I are offering you a deal." I looked her dead in the eye "I'm listening", she took a deep breath "You know how Queen America and King Maxon came to be?" she continued when she saw me nod "Well… we were thinking about doing something similar for you" she looked up at me "Of course the rules would be tweaked slightly to fit our culture, plus you might find you true love this way!" she looked at me hopefully, and just then I saw the age in her face, bearing five kids and being Queen of Italica does take a toll on you…[did I not mention that I was the firstborn princess of Italica and I was destined to inherit the throne? Oops.]

"Why should I agree to this mamma? You know how I feel". She sighed and held my steely gaze, "I know how you feel about being trapped in the palace and how you long for adventure, so, if you agree you get two things out of it; one- if you don't find someone, you may be able to claim the throne without a husband and two- you will be allowed to travel the world"

Chapter 2 by m a r i e

I looked at Mamma, in shock, "You would do that Mamma? Even with the Country at stake?" "Si mi hija, you are my life and world, as are all of my children, and it would pain for me to see you unhappy."

"Oh Mamma! Grazie! Grazie!"

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